

-Just a week?

-Exactly. But I was high, low, every combination. Drugs and booze.

-And all queer?

-All!

-Well, y' got it outa you. Forget it!

-For some reason...revisits. I'm wondering ...that new minister. He looks like could talk about anything. My...upbringing, I guess. Shame.

-But his wife gets it outa him. And she'll be a sly underminer when you meet her ever after!

-Christ! No wonder you Catholics won't let priests marry.

-I've always known you to speak well of Catholics. And everybody else. As a matter of fact, how explicitly, forever fair you are!

-I try.

-Well, you should probably toughen up, Faggot!